

# BETHEL DIRECTORY.

## ARRANGEMENT OF MAILS.

Mails Close.  
GEO. EAST, 8:30 a. m. & 4 p. m. Closed mail for Portland and all points beyond 3:15 p. m. Going West, 10:10 a. m. & 4 p. m. For Albany 4:30 p. m. For Lakeside and intermediate offices, 11:45 a. m.

Mails Arrive.  
FROM EAST 11:00 a. m. & 4:45 p. m. From Portland and points beyond 7 a. m. FROM WEST 7 a. m. & 10:10 p. m. From Albany 3:15 p. m. From Lakeside and intermediate offices 2:20 p. m.

Opening Hours: 7 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., Sundays 10 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., 8 to 8:30 p. m.

## CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street.

Pastor, Rev. A. Hamilton, Residence, Main Street.

SABBATH SERVICES, Preaching 10:45 a. m., Sunday School 12:15 p. m., Epworth League Meeting 7:00 p. m.

Monday, Epworth League business and literary meeting first Monday in each month.

TUESDAY CLASS MEETING at 7:30.

WEDNESDAY, Ladies' Circle first and third Wednesday evening of each month.

FRIDAY, Prayer meeting 7:20.

SATURDAY, Junior League 2:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Residence next door to church.

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## 25 Envelopes for Five cents.

We are selling a good quality Envelope, any size or color at the News office for only five cents per bunch. 75 cents for 500.

# The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 14, 1896.

Vol. II. No. 20.

Blank Notes, Receipts and Drafts.  
at the News office in blocks or books.  
Do you need any?

## NEWS ABOUT HOME.

What our People are doing. Items of Interest, etc.

"A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid."

Clinton Lovejoy is in Massachusetts.

Miss Abbie Upton is entertaining as her guest, Mrs. Wise.

Miss Sadie Seely has been visiting Mrs. Martin Sowell.

Hon. E. W. Woodbury went to Albany Friday, on business.

Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Chapman left for New York last Friday.

Lewis Colby Stearns Jr., has been visiting his aunt, Miss Emma Stearns.

Detective Wormell went to Boston Tuesday morning, on business.

Mrs. Sarah Davis is visited by her sister, Mrs. John Rice of North Waterford.

Harry Purington is the happiest boy in Bethel, being the owner of a new bicycle.

F. H. Lovejoy is at home for a few weeks from his western and southern trip.

Miss Cora Bean has returned from Hanover, and will remain at home this winter.

Mrs. D. E. Edwards and little daughter are visiting Mrs. Edward's mother, Mrs. Farwell.

F. F. Stearns and wife of Norway are visiting their daughter, Mrs. N. E. Richardson in this place.

Mrs. J. Hastings Bean has returned to South Paris, after spending several days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball of Bangor, are visiting their daughters, Mrs. Leslie Mason and Miss Agnes Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chamberlin received a short visit last week from Mr. Oliver Gould, who is now in Bar Harbor.

Rev. A. Hamilton, C. H. Davis and Mrs. C. Bisbee attended the Sunday School Convention at West Paris last week.

T. W. Leighton of Locke's Mills was in Bethel yesterday. Mr. Leighton is going to move to Berlin, N. H., this week.

The season for extra advertising space is approaching. The News is a good place in which to tell people what you have to sell.

The Good Templars will meet next Thursday evening at Ladies' Relief Corps Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. Henry Stiles, from the "hog," killed another bear, Saturday, and came down to claim the bounty. This makes six bears killed by Mr. Stiles this year.

In a recent letter to the News from Mr. Allie L. Lawrence, he says: "We have just moved to the good old historic town of Medford, and are keeping house in one of the old time houses."

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. Herrick, Saturday, Oct. 17th, at 3 p. m. The program is as follows: Hercules and his Twelve Labors; Thesus, the Hero of Attica; Jason, and the Argonautic Expedition.

Austin Wheeler came into the News office last Monday, Oct. 9th, with a cluster of strawberries in perfect condition. There were four large ripe berries and several smaller ones. Rather unusual for October, you will say.

The Ladies' Club spent a very pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. M. Parington. The program consisted of quotations, current events, and reading. The Club will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Bunting, on Park street.

James Bernier of Upton was in Bethel two days last week. Mr. Bernier is a boat builder, and has built a number of boats for Mr. Wm. Brewster, who spends his summers at Umbagog Lake. He built the house boat for Mr. Brewster this past season.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, caused it to become a constitutional disease. And therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

FOR SALE. A house on High Street. 7 rooms. City Water. Rent only \$6 a month. Inquire of J. B. Chapman.

FOR RENT. The house just vacated by Miss E. E. Burnham, No 2 Park St. This is one of the most desirable rents in this village. The house has 7 rooms, and is in first class repair. Ceylon Rowe.

LOST. Somewhere in Bethel village, or in Mayville, a chain bracelet, curb pattern, every other link engraved. Finder will please return same to the store of Ira Johnson. \$5.00

SPINAL. Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Expeller. "One trial and you will know it." Do not fail.

## Benefit Concert.

It is rarely, indeed, that Bethel people have the opportunity, at home, to listen to music of such excellence as that given by Prof. Wm. R. Chapman last Thursday evening. The concert was the result of a kind thought of Mr. Chapman for assisting a suffering neighbor, for whose benefit it was given. Mr. Lovejoy very kindly gave the use of the dining hall at the Elms, and the room was tastefully adorned with the rich hues of autumnal foliage. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Gehring an elegant instrument was available for the occasion, the beautiful piano spoken of in our last number, which was exhibited at the World's Fair at Chicago. At the appointed hour the room was filled to overflowing with some of Bethel's best people, pleasurable expectation lighting every face—expectation that was more than realized. It was a delightfully informal, pleasant affair. Prof. Chapman interspersed the numbers of the programme with very interesting explanations of his arduous duties as musical director in New York, and anecdotes connected with his work, and said that in the summer here in Bethel, where he was supposed to be doing nothing but recuperating from the effects of his winter's toil, his time was in reality, to a great extent, spent in composing and arranging the music to be used in his next winter's work with the various clubs of which he is director. Few of our people realize that we have among us, during the summer, a musical composer of such marked ability as Mr. Chapman. "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." All of Mr. Chapman's selections were of his own composition, and a part of them, work which he has done this summer; and in rendering them he tried to give some idea of what they would be when reproduced in New York with his large choruses, grand orchestra and fine soloists, with a master hand at the piano, and himself as director. The first selection was a soul-stirring Battle Hymn, for mixed chorus and orchestra, words by Eugene Field, followed by Love Will Conquer All, a waltz song, If I Were a Rose, a sweet little love song, Silence and the Sea, and The Soul of Music Lies not in the Words, the two latter for male choruses. But perhaps the most beautiful of all were the sweet and touching strains of his Ave Maria, arranged for ladies' chorus, its expression brought out as only a master hand upon the keys could do. Those who were present have a truer idea of Mr. Chapman's musical talent than ever before. Mrs. Ava Finney, always a favorite in Bethel, kindly consented to aid in the charitable work, and sang with feeling and expression, A Winter's Lullaby, and a sweet Scotch ballad, My Home is Where the Heather Blooms, both by De Koven. Mr. Hornum E. Horne, of Norway, was present, and added much to the evening's enjoyment by his songs, The Bell Buoy, by Carl Rankin, and the Tar's Farewell. Mr. Horne has a deep bass voice of excellent quality, and was listened to with much pleasure. Mrs. Horne, as accompanist, did admirably. Mrs. Chapman is a reader of marked talent, and gave variety to the entertainment by several pleasing selections, charmingly rendered. Opening the Campaign, a brilliant satirical sketch on politics; Pass Under the Rod, by Mrs. Dana, Indignant Nellie, Poor Little Cat, and the Jumping Frog, by Mark Twain, were all thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Apart from its pleasurable side, the entertainment was a pronounced success, the sum of twenty-five dollars being netted.

The quiet neighborhood at North West Bethel has been the scene of some exciting adventures within the last few days. No doubt there are many people, who on reading this, will call it a "news-paper lie," and to all such, I would say, come and see the people who took part in this drama, enacted in the wild woods of Maine, with the star-studded vault of Heaven above, the leaf-strewn ground for a stage, the grand old mountains for a background, and lanterns for foot lights. There had been no signs of bears discovered in this immediate vicinity until Saturday, the 26th of September. On the afternoon of that day, Seth Mason and Henry Schools went back near Pine Hill, looking after some wood that is being cut there. At about five o'clock that day, Seth Mason and Henry Schools were walking towards home, neither looking for nor thinking of bears, when, in a large oak tree a few rods away, they saw an old bear and two half-grown cubs. The stillness of the forest was suddenly broken by the sharp report of a rifle, then another, and another, until five shots had been fired in quick succession. The old bear went down in a heap twice, and one cub fell, but both rights up and bears and men disappeared in the woods. The men searched diligently, but darkness settled down in the swamp-like ravine and the trail was too faint to follow; so two "mighty mad" men came out to their home. Sunday morning they returned to the search, but it was a vain quest. Supposition is that the bear was wounded to the death, and lies in the dark recesses of the swamp. In the afternoon Schools shouldered his rifle and set forth in another direction to see if there were any more "bear signs." He was more or less "bear signs." He traveled for some hours, having a laughable adventure with a fox, wasting his ammunition on lots of small game, until some where about five o'clock, he came out into a small opening, about two miles from the main traveled road, sometimes called Webber's opening, and a short distance away he discovered a Madam Bruin and her family regaling themselves on acorns from the high branches of a tree. Schools started for them but the bear reached the ground and made a break for the woods. He fired at her twice, stopping her progress a minute. Whirling about he sent a bullet at the cubs, who were rapidly descending, but his trusty rifle was empty—not another cartridge had he. Dropping his rifle he grabbed his knife, and as the first cub came within reach he seized it and in spite of unfriendly, would-be embraces and scratches, he dispatched it and succeeded in frightening the other one up among the branches again. Somewhat out of breath, he stood thinking what a predicament he was in. Briefly stated it was this: An empty rifle, a good jack knife, and some matches, a dead bear at his feet, a live one above his head, and a decidedly live and angry one a few rods away, dark swiftly coming on, home and cartridges three miles away. Schools and courage are always together; so after a brief review of facts, he coolly took his dead bear and hung it up in a tree a few feet away. Then he swiftly gathered together all near available sticks, etc., and built a roaring fire around the tree that contained the live bear, then started in the direction of Sam Perkins' camp, about half a mile distant, thinking he would send Perkins on horseback after some cartridges, while he returned to guard his game. As he pitched down into a gulch out of sight of his fire, he heard a crackling of bushes, and just a few rods from him was a large, tall tree down whose trunk a huge, black bear was coming, followed by two lively young "chaps" of the old block. For an instant he was staggered. Exasperated at himself for being without ammunition, and repeating some words more forcible than polite, he dismissed the Perkins project and started towards the settlement in "double quick" time. Reaching home, he procured his cartridges, and with a volunteer company, consisting of Seth Mason, Calvin Cummings, Eben Chapman, George Mason, and Tom Hogan, with lanterns, started on the return journey. Schools was nearly exhausted when they reached the opening, but kept pluckily on. The fire still glowed in the darkness, but no sound reached their ears to tell; the whereabouts of Bruin. Quite a while was spent in endeavoring to ascertain whether he still stayed treed, for, as they expressed it, "the night was dark as Egypt." Finally, Calvin Cummings climbed a tree a few feet away, and those on the ground tried in various ways to throw a gleam of light from their lanterns on the bear. At last they decided Sir Bruin was there, and descending to the ground, Cummings prepared to go up another tree. Strapping a lighted lantern to his back, he ascended a birch tree about fifteen feet from the one containing the bear, to a height of 30 feet or more. Cutting off and trimming out a branch he made a torch by splitting the end and sticking birch bark into the split place. Lighting this, he waved it about and discovered the location of the bear. Dropping down a small rope to the men below, they fastened a rifle to it, and he, drawing it up, proceeded to hang away. The first shot brought no answer, but the second and third brought a lively response, while the fourth sent the bear crashing down through the branches "ker whack" into the fire—alive, too. Schools and Mason seized him, and Eben Chapman ended what little life he had left by "breaking his head" with a club. This "circus" was enacted at half past ten at night, and if only a Kodak lens could have procured a snapshot by flash light of this unique performance, his fame would have been assured. The men reached home with their two bears at midnight, tired, but jubilant. They could find no trace of the third bear after she left the clearing. Judson and Frank Blake saw three bears the same afternoon. Tuesday, the 29th of September, George Mason and his daughter, Miss Eliza, went back on the mountain to hunt for some lost sheep. Eben Scribner, going in their direction, stopped to converse, and Miss Mason stood looking away across the valley to Pine Hill, over half a mile distant. Suddenly she exclaimed, "I can see a bear over there in a tree." The men, of course, laughed at her, but she persisted in her declaration and at length persuaded them to go over and see. Accordingly they went, and sure enough there was the bear. Eben Scribner shot it, and Miss Mason will have a bear skin rug as a memento of a sheep hunt which ended in a bear hunt. October last, Bert Bean, the fifteen-year-old son of John Bean, shot a mammoth buck deer at a distance of nine rods, putting the bullet through the creature's heart. Naturally he feels quite proud of his trophy, and will have the head mounted and the hoofs prepared for a gun rest. Some weeks ago, Mrs. Howard Chapman looked from her window, at home, on Sugar Hill, and saw a sight long to be remembered. Feeding quietly in the dooryard was a huge buck with wide branching antlers, and in company with him was a snow white doe. They fed about for a while and then returned to the shades of the forest, unmolested and apparently without a thought of having done anything out of the common-run of things. ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

"Old winter is beginning to show his hand."

J. R. Nolan of Detroit, Mich., is visiting at A. S. Chapman's.

Mr. Blake of South Bethel was in this village last Saturday.

A. S. Twitchell of Gorham, made relatives and friends a short visit last Saturday.

Miss Miriam Herrick celebrated her ninth birthday last Saturday by inviting several little friends to tea.

The way to be happy is to buy a barrel of Roy Roy-frog; C. Bisbee has the agency. Another car just received.

V. S. Davis has taken the job to put in about one million feet of spruce lumber this winter at Errol, N. H.; and will go there next week to begin his winter's work.

Notice. The Ladies' Circle of the M. E. Church will hold their annual Harvest Fair at Patten's Hall, Oct. 22. The hall will be decorated with evergreen and bunting. The six booths—fancy work, domestic ice cream, candies, vegetables and fruit—will be artistically arranged, and everything done by their respective managers to make each a success. An antiquarian supper will be served from six to eight o'clock.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. is issuing a policy which enables men to protect their families and business, through the severe financial depression at a small cost. Call on, or address S. N. Buck, Oxford County agent, Bethel, Me., and he will give you full particulars. The Northwestern is an old, reliable company, having done business 37 years. It had Jan. 1, 1896, \$82,902,889, assets; \$66,338,328, liabilities; surplus, \$16,514,561.

A. K. Bryant.

## FUN WITH BRUIN!

AT NORTH WEST BETHEL—EXCITING BEAR HUNTS—A MAN KILLS A BEAR WITH A KNIFE—ONE MAN CLIMBS A TREE AT 10 O'CLOCK—AT NIGHT AND HANGS AWAY AT BRUIN—A YOUNG LADY DISCOVERS A BEAR AT A DISTANCE OF HALF A MILE, AND PILOTS HER FATHER TO IT—BIG BUCKS AND WHITE DOGS.

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### BETHEL LOCALS.

Oxien remedies for the nerves in  
supply at J. G. Rich's.  
Mrs. O. M. Mason has gone to  
Portland for a few days.  
Chas Marwick of Portland is  
visiting at J. B. Chapman's.  
The many friends of Mrs. E. C.  
Rowe will regret to learn of her  
critical illness.  
Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kimball of  
Bangor, and L. L. Mason and wife,  
visited Bethel, N. H., this week.  
Miss Twombly, who has been  
teaching school at North West  
Bethel, is very sick at Mrs. Frost's,  
High street.  
Mrs. O. M. Mason and Mrs. G. R.  
Wiley go to Portland today to at-  
tend the State Federation of Wo-  
men's Clubs.  
Davis Lovejoy and family went  
to Andover last Friday on a visit  
to relatives, and returned home  
Monday.  
Others have found health, vigor  
and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla,  
and it surely has power to help  
you also. Why not try it?  
Rev. F. E. Barton will attend the  
New England Conference and Gen-  
eral Convention of Universalists at  
Congress Square, Portland, next  
week.  
Died in Bethel, September 24th,  
Sarah E. wife of William Reed, aged  
52 years. Mr. Reed has broken  
up house-keeping, and is living  
with Ellis G. Annis, in Bethel vil-  
lage.  
Henry and Wallace Farwell of  
Bethel, have raised the present  
season thirty tons of the best  
squash. A nice sample kindly left  
at my house, is in evidence of the  
finest quality.  
The store of Geo. E. Clark & Co.,  
at Gorham, N. H., was broken into  
Monday night and a quantity of  
rings, jewelry, shoes and clothing  
taken. Officer Barker received a  
dispatch Tuesday morning to be  
on the look out.  
Mrs. Eliza Barrows of South  
Paris, has been allowed a pension  
of \$8 a month, with \$275 back pay,  
through the Bethel Pension  
Agency of J. G. Rich. Also, through  
the same agency, Albert G. Rich-  
ardson of Bethel, of Com. "E," 18th  
Main Regiment, was allowed a  
pension of six dollars a month.  
Bears are thicker than flies in  
this vicinity. Mr. Knapp of Newry,  
has killed three since Sunday.  
Mr. E. A. Wyman has been in  
Millbridge a few days past.  
Wm. K. Astor, of New York, was  
at the Bethel House, Tuesday.  
Dert Smith was found dead in  
bed at the poor farm this morning.  
Robert Foster will go to the  
lakes, hunting, tomorrow.  
Excursion to Boston.  
There will be an excursion on  
the Grand Trunk to Boston, going  
on any train Sunday, Oct. 26th,  
and good to return until November  
5th. The fare for the round trip is  
\$3.50, with the choice of going by  
boat or rail from Portland.  
Blood is Life.  
It is the medium which carries  
to every nerve, muscle, organ and  
fibre its nourishment and strength.  
If the blood is pure, rich and  
healthy you will be well; if im-  
pure, disease will soon overtake  
you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has pow-  
er to keep you in health by mak-  
ing your blood rich and pure.  
HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take,  
easy to operate. Cure indigestion, bil-  
iousness. 25c.  
Gould's Academy Notes.  
Miss Abbott is ill.  
Some very fine vocal music was  
rendered by the young ladies dur-  
ing noon hour, Friday.  
This week is the beginning of the  
last half of the fall term.  
A new scholar comes to us this  
week in the person of Miss Hutch-  
ins, of Lovell.  
In the morning devotional exer-  
cises selections have been made  
from Gospel Hymns, No. 5, of late.  
The rhetorical exercises Friday  
afternoon, were as follows: Recita-  
tions by Misses Abbott, Brooks,  
Capen, Florence and Barbara Car-  
ter, Cristabel and Trenna Brown,  
Messrs. Brooks and Bisbee. Com-  
positions were read by French and  
Hamilton, Misses Smith and Shaw.  
The long talked of "school-walk"  
came off Monday afternoon. Para-  
dise Hill seemed to be the favorite  
spot, and thither the school went  
its way in a body. The time was  
spent very pleasantly in kick-  
ing foot-ball, telling stories and  
playing games. The boys employed  
their pent-up energies in rolling  
large rocks down over the ledge. If  
they work as hard at home, they  
must be very useful members of  
their families.

## Silverware.

You should see some of the dainty articles I have in Sterling Silver,  
such as Cream Ladles, Berry Forks, Cold Meat Forks,  
Bon Bon Spoons, Etc.  
Also a big line of Plated Ware. Including Cake Baskets, Butter  
Dishes, Berry Dishes, Bon Bon Dishes, Card Trays, Pickle Jars, Pie  
Knife, Berry Spoons, Ladles, Cold Meat Forks and many others.  
Call in and see us.

### Edward King, "The Jeweler," 6 MAIN ST., Near Depot, Bethel.

#### Wedding Ceremonies.

The usage by which the priest, join-  
ing the hands of the man and woman  
after their consent to the marriage,  
with such words as "Et ego vos con-  
jungo," etc., laid aside his stole,  
upon the hands so joined is ancient,  
but was not universally followed. It is or-  
dered in some early Roman sacrodotalia,  
but disappeared from the Roman ritual  
at or before the revision of Paul V. It  
was, however, retained in the local  
books of many continental dioceses.  
At Liege the hands were bound to-  
gether with the ends of the stole, and the  
practice was very possibly the same else-  
where, though I cannot at this moment  
give another instance of this particular  
detail. But it would seem that the usage  
was not followed in England. I am  
not aware of any trace of it in any an-  
cient English service book. Indeed the  
ceremony with which it is connected is  
absent from most English books, prob-  
ably because in the English forms of the  
service the joining of hands took place  
at the time when the man and woman  
gave their troth to one another. The  
later joining of their hands by the  
priest after the delivery of the ring was  
introduced into England in 1549. It is  
a ceremony analogous to but distinct  
from that with which the action with  
the stole is sometimes conjoined. Hence  
it would appear that the use of that ac-  
tion in the marriage service of the  
Church of England is of the nature of  
innovation rather than of restoration,  
and that the innovation is founded on  
a mistake.—Notes and Queries.

#### Rosetti and His Impossible Women.

It is said that Rosetti never learned  
to draw. The same is said of many  
painters, and the French say it of all  
Englishmen. It is certain that the want  
of closest study is a young man hamper-  
ing him all his life, and that he never  
sure of perspective, distances, etc. We  
are not going to quarrel with Rosetti's  
beings and butterflies and flowers, be-  
cause once such easy or flowery or bloomed  
anywhere but in paradise. If he had  
mastered technical difficulties with re-  
spect to "sincerity," they would  
have been as beautiful and less unreal.  
But in painting flesh and hair and dis-  
persy, in combining brilliancy of color  
like that of Rembrandt with depth and  
graduation like that of Leonardo, no En-  
glish painter ever excelled him.  
Exception is taken to the monotony  
of Rosetti's women, drawn from two  
or three types. The fault must be  
shared with almost all painters. There  
is the Raphael type of face, the Cor-  
reggio type, the Titian type, and so on.  
What the objects mean is prob-  
ably that they do not like the type. It  
is so entirely void of criticism would  
be impertinent and we can only say  
without expressing a judgment, that to  
our eye the lips, the throats, the fingers  
of Rosetti's beauties have something in  
them which is not quite human, but is  
like the flesh of six feet or four or le-  
mias, those magical beings who capture  
the passions of men, but not their  
hearts.—Quarterly Review.

#### The Load of a Dust Storm.

Blown dust is a general and familiar  
nuisance to housekeepers over the entire  
west. A minimum estimate, verified by  
direct settling on floors during such  
storms is about a fourth of an ounce  
of dust on a surface of a square yard in  
half a day. A maximum estimate made  
on the basis of the average of five or six  
counts would be at least five or six pounds  
a square yard of surface for a storm  
lasting 24 hours. If we then suppose  
that a house that is 24 feet wide and 32  
feet long has open windows, which aver-  
age a sixteenth of an inch in width and  
have a running length in windows and  
doors of 160 feet, the wind may be sup-  
posed to enter half of these crevices  
with a velocity of five miles per hour for  
the time the storm lasts, or for 24 hours.  
The dust may be supposed to settle on  
not less than 85 square yards of surface,  
excluding floor space and horizontal sur-  
faces of furniture. The minimum esti-  
mate, based on these figures, gives us 225  
tons of dust to the cubic mile of air. The  
maximum estimate would be 126,000  
tons.—Popular Science Monthly.

#### A Rhapsody on a Matten Chop.

When a primitive man wants break-  
fast, he takes a sheep, kneels upon it,  
holds it between his legs, and cuts its  
throat. He slices, and takes a slice out  
of it, fries it on the coals for break-  
fast.  
We also demand not less imperatively  
meat for our breakfast, but we manage  
it another way. We procure an indi-  
vidual some way off to kill the beast,  
and another out of our sight to cook it.  
We have a paper frill put round the  
bone to disguise it, and set a pot of  
flowers straight before us to look at  
while we eat it—but to the sheep—to  
the sheep—it can make little difference  
which way it is eaten! We still do our  
unclean work, but we do it by proxy.  
And it may be questioned whether what  
we gain in refinement we have not lost  
in sincerity.—Fortnightly Review.

#### A Man's Diary.

"There are but two biographers who  
can tell the story of a man's or a wom-  
an's life," writes Oliver Wendell  
Holmes. "One is the person himself or  
herself; the other is the recording an-  
gel. I should like to see my man's bi-  
ography with corrections and emenda-  
tions by his ghost. We don't know each  
other's secrets quite so well as we flatter  
ourselves to do. The biographer who  
is practically possible would not tell  
his story! A very wise and good man,  
who filled a great earthly place,  
said to me more than once or twice, 'I  
put no secrets into my diary.'—Gentle-  
man's Magazine.

The first fire bricks made in this coun-  
try were manufactured in Baltimore in  
1827. They were made of the same  
back of the old fashioned fireplace,  
the limestone proving too friable.

The fineness of our gold coins is about  
90 per cent.

The first commercial paper in this coun-  
try was the Boston Prices Current  
and Marine Intelligence, Commercial  
and Mercantile, issued in that city  
Sept. 5, 1795.

The 3 cent silver piece weighed  
12.976 grains.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Nov. 2—National Election,  
Oct. 26—Oxford County Medical Asso-  
ciation, South Paris.

### STATE NEWS.

Michael Burns, for assault with  
intent to kill his brother-in-law,  
Harry Hopkins, in July 1895, has  
been sentenced to three years and  
eight months at hard labor in the  
State prison.

John Greely, while going from  
Suttons Island to Northeast, in a  
skiff was drowned Monday. A  
boy with him was saved.

The body of Alexander Davis was  
found Monday on the shore at  
the high water mark near the south  
marine wharf at Portland. It is  
supposed that he fell overboard.  
He was sixty years old and a pau-  
per from St. George.

Reduction of the working time  
of the Maine Central shops in  
Waterville from 10 to 9 hours a day  
went into effect the first of the week.  
Over 200 men are affected by the  
cut down.

The October term of the Ox-  
ford Supreme Court assembled  
Tuesday, Judge Charles Walton of  
Deering, presiding. Three hundred  
cases are on the docket, but it is not  
expected the cases actually assigned  
for trial will occupy more than two  
weeks. As there was no grand  
jury at the May term all the criminal  
business since the February  
term will be considered, and also  
after continued cases.

### Home for Destitute and Friendless Boys, at Deering, Maine.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF  
LITTLE SAMARITAN AID SOCIETY  
OF PORTLAND.  
The Little Samaritan Aid Society  
of Portland, was formed and incor-  
porated, Feb. 8th, 1896, for the pur-  
pose of assisting friendless and  
destitute boys of Maine. During  
the past three years, fifty children  
have been aided in various ways.  
Twenty were placed in family  
homes. Adoptions, fourteen.  
Clothing and employment have  
been provided for many. This is  
distinctly a Boys' Aid Society.  
The work assumed such propor-  
tions that it was deemed advisable  
to start a Home, where boys could  
be placed temporarily until per-  
manent places, or work, as the  
cases demanded, could be obtained  
for them. The officers are glad to  
announce, that sufficient funds have  
been pledged to encourage the start-  
ing of a Home, on the above plan,  
which was opened Dec. 8th, 1895.  
The location is most desirable in  
every respect, and the place easy  
of access by electric cars from  
Portland, also by Maine Central  
R. R., and Portland and Rochester  
R. R. The Home is in Deering,  
Me. (one-half mile from Westbrook  
Junction) and has accommodations  
for twenty boys. It is not the aim  
of the society to build an institu-  
tion, but a Home whose doors  
shall be open to receive any needy  
boy in the State. The gratifying  
results of the work for the past few  
months, is convincing proof of the  
wisdom of this plan. Sixteen boys  
have been cared for since Decem-  
ber, their age varying from six to  
thirteen years. Eight of the older  
boys are at present in good homes,  
while four of the younger have  
been legally adopted.

Letters from the boys, and also  
from those who have taken these  
little ones to their hearts and  
homes, are most satisfactory. A  
careful supervision of all boys  
placed out is made annually, and  
shows conclusively that it is the  
best policy to gather up the home-  
less and neglected little ones, and  
place them in families, where they  
can have care and training to fit  
them for usefulness in life.

When it is remembered that our  
State provides for every class of  
unfortunates except needy boys,  
not proper subjects for the Reform  
School, it must be apparent to  
every thoughtful observer, that  
this Boys' Home is supplying a  
long felt want.

It has been the good fortune of  
the Little Samaritan Aid Society,  
thus far, to respond and give ef-  
ficient aid to all cases brought to  
its notice. To make happier, to  
enlarge, to beautify the lives of  
poor, helpless children appeals so  
strongly to kind hearts, that we  
earnestly hope for co-operation in  
this direction, that the good work  
may be extended. Every dollar  
contributed will help some poor  
lad to a start in life. Contribu-  
tions may be sent to the Treasurer,  
Mr. Wm. Chamberlain, 145 Middle  
Street, Portland. Applications  
for admissions or for further in-  
formation concerning the Home,  
address, Mrs. M. E. McGregor,  
President, Little Samaritan Aid  
Society, 295 Spring St., Portland,  
Maine.

"Merit talks" the  
intrinsic value of  
Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
Merit in medicine means the power to  
cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual  
and unequalled curative power and there-  
fore it has true merit. When you buy  
Hood's Sarsaparilla, take it according  
to directions, to purify your blood, or  
cure any of the many blood diseases, you  
are sure to receive benefit. You are not  
trying an experiment. It will make your  
blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus  
drive out the germs of disease, strengthen  
the nerves and build up the whole system.

### Autumn Days.

(Written for the News.)  
The trees are shedding their beautiful  
dresses,  
Dresses of yellow and red.  
Oh! What a cold, barren world this will  
be  
When the last of the leaves are shed.  
The winter will seem to be coming fast,  
On the wings of purest white,  
And who will be glad when they see  
the last  
Of the days that are pleasant, and  
bright.  
Think of the years that have passed  
away  
And the years that are coming fast,  
And shall we not think of the Autumn  
day,  
As a day of enjoyment past?  
When winter comes the graves of our  
dead  
Will be covered with cold, cruel snow,  
But now the bright trees are bowing  
their heads,  
As if trying to lessen our woe.  
It seems as though God with His mighty  
hand,  
And loving, watchful care,  
Was bidding us pause in His beautiful land  
With His Autumn leaves fair.  
Maudie Aya Bartlett, Bethel, Me.

### Be Kind.

Be kind to thy father, for when thou  
wast young,  
Who loved thee so fondly as he?  
He caught the first accents that fell  
from thy tongue,  
And he is in thine innocent glee.  
Be kind to thy father for now he is old,  
His locks intermingled with grey,  
His footsteps are feeble, once fearless  
and bold;  
Thy father is passing away.  
Be kind to thy mother, for low on her  
brow  
May traces of sorrow be seen,  
Oh! Well mayest thou cherish and com-  
fort her now,  
For loving and kind hath she been.  
Remember thy mother, for thee will she  
pray,  
As long as God giveth her breath;  
With accents of kindness, then cheer  
her lone way.  
Be kind to thy brother, his heart will  
be glad,  
If the smile of thy love be withdrawn;  
The flowers of feeling will fade at their  
birth,  
If the dew of affection be gone.  
Be kind to thy brother wherever you are,  
The love of a brother shall be  
An ornament purer and richer by far  
Than pearls from the depth of the sea.  
Be kind to thy sister, not many may  
know  
The depth of true sisterly love,  
The weaver of the ocean lies fathoms  
below.  
The surface that sparkles above,  
Thy kindness shall bring to thee many  
sweet hours,  
And blessings thy pathway shall  
crown;  
Affection shall weave thee a garland of  
flowers.  
Be more precious than wealth or renown.  
Be kind to thy father, once fearless and  
bold.  
Be kind to thy mother so weak,  
Be kind to thy brother, nor show thy  
heart cold,  
Be kind to thy sister so dear.

### FOR SALE.

Dry wood, slab wood, edgings,  
etc., lathes, shingles, clapboards,  
and lumber of all kinds.  
F. L. EDWARDS,  
Bethel, Me.

### Advertised Letters.

Letters advertised in Bethel, Me.,  
post office:  
Mr. Alfred R. Bates.  
T. M. Brown.  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Creamer.  
Miss Harriette Knight.  
Miss Moore, Esq.  
Cyrus T. Ring.

### MARRIAGES.

In Berlin, Oct. 11, by Robert Cham-  
berlain, J. P., Mr. E. A. Steady and Miss  
Belle Ward, both of Berlin.  
In Canton, Sept. 12, Mr. Walter E.  
Marston and Miss Esther Austin.  
In Rumford Center, Sept. 12, by Rev.  
W. H. Conigdon, Mr. Archie H. Curtis of  
Roxbury, Me., and Miss Eva D. Hall of  
Rumford.  
In Grafton, Oct. 1, Charles Melnis  
and Florence Brooks.  
In Norway, Sept. 19, by Rev. B. S.  
Ridout, Geo. H. Gould and Maud E.  
Cullinan, both of Norway.  
In Norway, Oct. 7, by Rev. B. S. Ride-  
out, A. Winfield Allen of Raymond, and  
Evis I. Kimball of Norway.

### BIRTHS.

In North Paris, Oct. 2, to the wife of  
H. R. Edgerly, a daughter.  
In North Paris, Oct. 5, to the wife of  
A. D. Andrews a daughter.  
In Paris, Oct. 5, to the wife of Willie  
Edwards, a son.  
In West Sumner, Sept. 14, to the wife  
of George West, a son.  
In Albany, Sept. 27, to the wife of  
Fried Clarke, a daughter.  
In East Brownfield, Oct. 3, to the wife  
of Herbert Williams, twins, a son and  
daughter.

## Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the  
intrinsic value of  
Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
Merit in medicine means the power to  
cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual  
and unequalled curative power and there-  
fore it has true merit. When you buy  
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to directions, to purify your blood, or  
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are sure to receive benefit. You are not  
trying an experiment. It will make your  
blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus  
drive out the germs of disease, strengthen  
the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's  
Sarsaparilla  
Is the best, in fact—the One True Blood Purifier.  
Prepared only by O. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Do not pur-  
chase any other  
Hood's Pills. Do not pur-  
chase any other  
Hood's Pills.

### CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

My Two Kittens.  
I have two kittens, black and grey.  
And when I want them, they run away!  
They often sleep in a nice rocking-  
chair,  
And the black one looks very much like  
a bear.  
The grey one sometimes purrs to me,  
And a very large cat I think he will be.  
We call him Tiger—the little grey one,  
And with them both have lots of fun.  
N. Shirley Russell.

### CHILDREN'S STORY.

Kitty's Plan and What Came of It.  
(Continued from last week.)

The whole thing was a problem  
to roly-poly Kitty, and a very per-  
plexing one it was, knotting up  
her little forehead till it looked as  
if some one had suddenly pulled  
the "puckering string" and tied it  
in a hard knot. When she awoke  
from her brown study if was to  
hear mamma's voice saying: "Why  
Kitty, dear, what are you thinking of?  
I have told you three times to go  
and black your muddy boots,  
and you haven't heard me at all!"  
Now there was just one thing Mrs.  
Trumbull had always insisted on:  
it had been that Kitty herself  
should keep her boots clean and  
neatly blackened; so she was quite  
an adept at the art. Ordinarily it  
took her a very short time, but  
this afternoon she worked very  
slowly, so slowly and so mecha-  
nically, in fact, that she resembled  
one of those clocks one sees in the  
show stores where the second hand  
is represented by a boy on his  
knees, blacking some one's boots—  
the boots always in process but  
never finished.

Suddenly an idea struck Kitty,  
and her face lighted up. She'd do  
it—yes, she would, and she would  
not tell a living soul, not even  
mamma, till she earned a lot of  
money. She knew mamma would  
approve, of course, because she had  
said it was so nice in Jennie to  
work around among the neighbors  
that way, and keep her mother,  
and here was just the chance she  
was looking for. Having permis-  
sion to go out, she went over to  
Mrs. Lollard's, across the street.  
"I haven't come to see you this  
afternoon, Elmor," she said with  
an air of importance, when she  
met little eight-year-old Elmor at  
the gate. "I have come to see  
your mother." Elmor stood in  
amazement at the most unusual  
greeting. But Kitty sailed on  
with her air of importance till she  
entered the kitchen. "Elmor's out  
front," said poor, tired Mrs. Loll-  
ard (for she had four children  
younger than Elmor, and kept no  
regular help, so she had "heaps to  
do," as she said). "I've come, Mrs.  
Lollard, to ask you something.  
We've poor now, you know," an-  
nounced Kitty, seriously, little  
dreaming of the awful depths there  
are in the word "poor." "And I've  
come to ask you—ask you—  
"Good gracious, child, poor? How  
long since?" exclaimed Mrs. Loll-  
ard in amazement, having found  
speech at last.

"Why, day before yesterday, I  
think it was, papa told mamma  
something about watered stocks.  
I heard mamma say once that the  
milk was so poor she guessed it  
was watered, so maybe it's some-  
thing like that; anyway, we're  
poor. Oh, not the really, really  
kind of poor that doesn't have  
butter on their bread. But I want  
to earn some money."

"I'll Bless you, child what can  
you do to earn money?"  
"Why, I heard you say the other  
night, Mrs. Lollard—but I don't  
want anybody to hear, for it's a  
great secret? So she whispered her  
plan to Mrs. Lollard, who, though  
she did not approve of the plan,  
felt tears in her eyes at the prattle  
of the generous little girl.

"Promise me, Kitty, that you  
won't go anywhere but here, and  
we'll try it for a week."  
"No I won't go anywhere but  
here, and you won't tell mamma,  
will you?" "No, not for one week,  
and I'll give you a penny apiece  
for them."

The week passed by, and though  
Kitty's actions, at times, seemed a  
little out of the usual run, no one  
thought much about her, as she  
was not prone to mischief; and  
really, every one was so busy with  
other thoughts that they had little  
time to spend on thinking of Kitty.  
Proud and radiant was Kitty  
Trumbull as she walked into the  
parlor Saturday evening, and laid  
upon her father's knee five little  
silver dimes, remarking gleefully,  
"We needn't be poor any more,  
papa, because I am going to earn  
money; I earned all that this  
week."

"Kitty!" from mamma in amaze-  
ment.  
"Why, my dear?" from papa, as  
he looked at mamma for an ex-  
planation. But mamma only  
shook her head.  
"Oh, no," answered Kitty gaily,  
"mamma don't know. I only told  
Mrs. Lollard, and she said she  
wouldn't tell anybody, but that I  
mustn't either, and that I mustn't  
go anywhere but to her house, so  
I didn't."  
"But my dear, how did you earn  
the money?"  
"Blackie shoes," answered Kitty  
triumphantly.  
"Blackie shoes?" gasped mam-  
ma. "Kitty Trumbull a boot-  
black?" and papa roared with  
laughter.

Notice.  
To the Tax Payers of Bethel.  
You are hereby notified that all  
taxes on real estate, for the year  
1896, not paid by the 25th of this  
month, will be advertised and sold  
to satisfy the same.  
Also, by vote of the town, Inter-  
est will be added to all taxes of  
1896, not paid before the 1st of No-  
vember.  
S. B. TWITCHELL,  
Collector.

### SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Can be obtained in but few places,  
answered Kitty indignantly, ready  
to cry, so different had her recep-  
tion been from the one she ex-  
pected.  
"My dear, tell me all about it,  
said mamma quietly, determined  
to get at the bottom of the thing at  
once. So Kitty told all her little  
story as to how she had confided  
the family troubles to Mrs. Loll-  
ard, etc., etc.  
Papa and mamma, though much  
inclined to smile at various points  
of the recital, were much touched  
by their little daughter's efforts to  
help. But they explained to her  
just why there was no necessity  
for her to go out as a "boot-black"  
any more.  
"Dear me, Mrs. Trumbull,"  
laughed Mrs. Lollard. "I can't see  
how I'm going to get along with-  
out my little boot-black. It was  
the greatest comfort to me imagin-  
able to know that those shoes were  
sure to be cleaned every morning  
without my thinking about them."  
"Mamma," spoke up Kitty,  
"why couldn't Jennie do it? It's  
a sitting-down job, you know, and  
everybody could know she was  
doing it, you know." "That's a  
bright idea, Kitty Clover," said  
mamma, and Mrs. Lollard agreed.  
So shortly Jennie was established  
in a flourishing business, and each  
morning the sharp click of her  
street might be heard along the  
street, with her neat little box  
swung over her shoulder by a strap  
as she went from door to door and  
put her very best polish on the  
children's muddy little shoes. So  
you see what came of Kitty Trum-  
bull's plan.

### AT BOTTOM PRICES

36 Acres of good Intervale Land Fronting on the  
Main road 70 rods, and within 1-2 mile of the  
Office. Will sell in one piece or cut it up into 5 and 10 acre lots to suit pur-  
chaser. Terms Easy. For further information apply to  
JOHN B. CHAPMAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

### BETHEL CHAIR CO.,

Bethel, Maine.  
We handle all our goods from first hands directly from Factory  
We also keep in stock  
Spruce Boards, Joists, Lathes,  
Shingles, both Spruce and Canadian Cedar.

### FOR SALE.

36 Acres of good Intervale Land Fronting on the  
Main road 70 rods, and within 1-2 mile of the  
Office. Will sell in one piece or cut it up into 5 and 10 acre lots to suit pur-  
chaser. Terms Easy. For further information apply to  
JOHN B. CHAPMAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

### ILLS OF CHILDHOOD

True's Pin Worm Elixir  
The great vegetable remedy is infallible in all worm troubles.  
certain remedy for stomach disorders, constiveness, and indigestion.  
Test and treated for 45 years. See full directions or by mail. A  
valuable book about children sent free to mothers. The True's  
Worm Elixir, Portland, Me. J. P. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

My Mamma gives me  
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,  
For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping  
Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore  
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.  
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

### A RARE BARGAIN!

A first class interval farm consist-  
ing of 140 acres, situated in East  
Bethel on the river road from Bethel  
corner to Bethel Hill, buildings in  
first class repair, 50 cords of poplar,  
100 to 150 cords of spruce for pulp  
on the place. 15 to 20 tons of hay.  
225 bushel oats in straw, 2 horse  
farm wagon, 1 set single sleds, 1 pair  
2 horse sleds, rakes, forks, grind-  
stones, etc. Wood in the shed for  
winter use. An extra good side-hill  
pasture of 50 acres all walled in.  
House of 10 rooms, woodshed, cur-  
riage house, (hen-house, ice-house  
newly made), barn 65x85, tie-up for  
from 10 to 20 head. Farm is all en-  
closed with stone wall fence first-class  
including 50 acre wood lot. There  
are also two living cold springs  
on the place there being an aqueduct  
from one of them to the house. Owner  
will sell all together or farm sepa-  
rately, as he has other business.  
For further particulars call on, or  
address,  
O. E. Twitchell, Hanover, Me., or  
C. M. Wormell, Bethel, Me. 3w20

### NEW DRESS GOODS

ALL THE LATEST  
NOVELTIES AT  
POPULAR PRICES.  
Blankets, Hosiery, Underwear,  
Small waes and Domestics,  
at prices that we know  
are right.  
COME IN AND LOOK OVER  
OUR STOCK.  
G. P. BEAN,  
Cor. Church & Main Sts.,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

### ANNOUNCEMENT!

I am about to open a first  
class FISH and OYSTER  
MARKET in the Basement  
of the Building which I oc-  
cupy on Main St., Bethel,  
and I shall keep a good  
stock of Fresh Fish, Oysters,  
Clams, Lobsters, Etc.  
I shall hope by careful at-  
tention to business to merit  
the patronage of the people  
of this vicinity.

### PROTECT YOUR FAMILY.

No man can afford to be without Insurance.  
The United Order of Pilgrim  
Fathers offers the best.  
No RISKS OUT OF NEW ENGLAND.  
Rates are very low. Payments of  
Losses Prompt.  
There is a good Colony in Bethel  
which is increasing in membership con-  
tinually.  
You should become a member. Why  
don't you inquire into it? You will  
surely join after learning its advan-  
tages.  
Information and circulars gladly given  
by  
E. O. P. PARK, Secy.  
Ripans Tablets cure constipation,  
Ripans Tablets cure liver troubles,  
Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

Notice.  
To the Tax Payers of Bethel.  
You are hereby notified that all  
taxes on real estate, for the year  
1896, not paid by the 25th of this  
month, will be advertised and sold  
to satisfy the same.  
Also, by vote of the town, Inter-  
est will be added to all taxes of  
1896, not paid before the 1st of No-  
vember.  
S. B. TWITCHELL,  
Collector.

### SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

can come to this in Oxford County is at  
the ware room of the BETHEL CHAIR CO.  
where you can purchase fine  
OAK CHAMBERSUITS  
FORMERLY SOLD FOR 40 TO \$50  
FOR \$20. AND \$25.

### AT BOTTOM PRICES

36 Acres of good Intervale Land Fronting on the  
Main road 70 rods, and within 1-2 mile of the  
Office. Will sell in one piece or cut it up into 5 and 10 acre lots to suit pur-  
chaser. Terms Easy. For further information apply to  
JOHN B. CHAPMAN, BETHEL, MAINE.



H. C. BARKER,  
Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in—  
Doors, Sashes  
Window Blinds.  
FOOT OF HIGH ST., BETHEL, MAINE  
C. L. DAVIS,  
General Trucking and Dealer in  
COAL, ICE, &c.  
Trucking of every kind promptly attended  
to. Orders to be left at house.  
G. L. DAVIS,  
MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE

TAUGHT TO DO BY DOING  
BRYAN'S PORTLAND COLLEGE  
SHORTHAND & TYPEWRITING SCHOOL  
OFFICE PRACTICE FROM THE START.  
By Theory Illustrated. Send for Free Catalogue.  
L. A. GRAY & SON, Portland, Me.

BUSINESS  
Education  
Actual business by mail and common carrier at  
The Shaw Shortland College  
PORTLAND, ME.  
F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL

Lovejoy House,  
W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop'rs,  
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.  
This popular house has been repaired since  
last season, the stable and outer buildings  
have been moved to the rear of the house  
leaving the view of the mountains  
unobscured. Parties summering in the  
vicinity will find this one of the most desir-  
able places in the Mountain region.

DR. J. B. KENDALL'S  
BLACKBERRY  
BALSAM!  
A SURE CURE FOR  
Diarrhea, Dysentery, Chol-  
era and all Summer  
Complaints.  
KIMBALL BROS. & CO., Sole Pro's  
BETHEL, ME.  
For Sale by R. E. L. Farwell.

JUNE 1 TO DEC. 15, 1896  
NORWAY  
If you have a child to be cared, bring  
around it to W. K. Hamlin's mill, South  
Waterford, Me., or to G. A. Cole, Agent,  
Norway, Me., or to W. K. Hamlin, Bridg-  
ton, Me., R. E. Station.  
DO NOT GIVE AWAY.  
Six Bunches were cared at this mill  
last year. Owing to some mills being  
washed away by the freshets, we think  
it best to do much more this year. Come  
early before the rush.  
With nine years of experience, and  
careful and perfect condition, we think we  
can please you all.

W. K. HAMLIN.  
E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,  
BETHEL, ME.  
Marble & Granite  
Workers.  
Chaste Designs,  
First-Class Workmanship.  
Letters of inquiry promptly  
answered. See our work.  
Get our prices.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Sporting  
Goods,  
Guns,  
Rifles,  
Shot,  
and  
Shells  
At  
HAPGOOD'S  
LOWER MAIN ST.,  
BETHEL - MAINE.

LIFE, FIRE  
& ACCIDENT  
Insurance  
placed in reliable companies.  
Rates as low as can be made any  
where by  
Safe and  
Square Dealing  
Companies.  
ALL LOSSES  
Promptly Settled!  
Call on or address,  
S. N. BUCK,  
BETHEL, MAINE

EMPLOY  
We  
Thousands  
F. E. PERKINS, Manager,  
BETHEL, MAINE

## The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local  
Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

You are earnestly requested to  
send us the news from your locality  
every week. If you get out of sta-  
tionary drop us a line.  
In every town where we have not  
already got a correspondent we  
would like to make arrangements  
with some person to furnish us with  
items. Write us.

### WEST BETHEL.

In the air there's a wintry feeling.  
As the leaves drop brown and bare;  
This thought is over me stealing—  
Old winter will soon be here.

Tramps are numerous.  
Frost-bitten apples are plenty.  
A dandelion blossom was given  
us on Sunday last.

Mrs. Ella A. Wight of Gilead  
has been visiting her father, E. R.  
Briggs, for a few days.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover went to  
Bethel Sunday, to see her sister,  
Mrs. Addie Lapham.

Rev. J. J. Wheeler of West Paris,  
held a meeting in the school house  
on Sunday last, and hopes to come  
again in two weeks.

G. B. Lowell and family are  
pleasantly settled in their new  
home, and need only good health  
to make them happy.

The stone and brick foundation  
for the new church is completed,  
and work on the frame of the  
building will begin at once.

On Friday last we visited our  
living uncle, Joseph H. Briggs  
of Albany, and there had the pleasure  
of meeting for the first time,  
the Marshall Hill correspondent of  
the News.

Mrs. Henry Hamlin is very low  
with consumption.  
Mrs. R. J. Frost slipped down  
and broke her arm.

Bears have been destroying  
apples on Oscar Cox's farm, near L.  
A. Carter's.

Buyers are offering 40 cents a  
barrel for apples, the seller to re-  
turn the barrel.

Eugene Merrill and wife have  
gone to Boston after goods to re-  
plenish their stock.

C. D. Herrick has moved into H.  
E. Hussey's house, and I. H. Lord  
to the "Tracy" house.

BUCKFIELD.  
Chas. Gautier has bought a stand  
of Horace Farrar.

Dr. Decoster and family from  
Rumford Falls have been in town.  
Married, by Rev. Mr. Lawrence,  
Sept. 30th, A. T. Cole and Miss  
Josephine E. Caldwell.

Dr. Charles Brigham of  
Cohasset is visiting his brothers,  
T. S. and Wm. Brigham.

Mrs. Reuben Foss has bought of  
O. H. Hersey and J. W. Swan the  
stand occupied by Alfred Holland.

Lewis M. Wing of West Peru,  
an old time friend and neighbor,  
visited his friends in this place a  
week ago.

Yern Allen and family have re-  
turned from Diamond Island, and  
have taken the rent over C. C.  
Spaulding's store.

NEWRY.  
E. B. Knapp has killed two bears  
this week.

Orrin Foster will go to Berlin  
Falls this week.

There was a husking C. S. Bar-  
er's last Tuesday evening.  
The Praying Band from Bethel  
will be at the Newry Corner church  
next Sunday.

MARSHALL HILL.  
Wallace Cummings made us a  
call last Sunday.

Jack Frost has made his appear-  
ance in this place.

G. W. Briggs went to Bethel one  
day last week on business.

The writer received a very pleas-  
ant call from the West Bethel cor-  
respondent last Friday; also his  
daughter, Mrs. John Wight of Gil-  
ead.

A large bear came into G. W.  
Briggs' field back of his house and  
helped himself to pop-corn, then  
went to sweet apples. It looks as  
though bruin had made it his rest-  
ing-place a number of days here.

GILEAD.  
B. M. Prescott is having a run of  
typhoid fever.

Village school commenced Mon-  
day. "Better late than never."

A party of neighbors harvested  
B. M. Prescott's potatoes recently.

Items are rather scarce and your  
correspondent too busy to hunt  
them up.

H. P. Wheeler invited all the Re-  
publicans to his house to spend the  
evening recently, and a good crowd  
and nice time was had.

"I had chronic diarrhoea for ten  
years," says L. W. Lichlein, a  
justice of the peace at South  
Easton, Pa. "No remedy afforded  
me real relief until I was induced  
to try Chamberlain's Colic,  
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.  
It cured me, and for a year I have  
had no return of the trouble." It  
has also cured many others, among  
them old soldiers who had con-  
tracted the disease in the army  
and given up all hope of recovery.  
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,  
and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond.

### GRAFTON.

Otis Brooks has several boarders.  
A party of sportsmen are tenting  
near Mr. Farrar's.

Mr. and Mrs. McInnis went to  
the Bryant's Pond Fair.

Miss Daisy Brooks was home  
from Bethel over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Muse had a  
dance last Friday night. Supper  
was served at Mr. Otis' and a good  
time reported.

DENMARK.  
Farmers are very busy picking  
apples, which are very nice.

Miss Fannie Walker of Limington  
is at work for A. H. Witham.

Jacob Merrifield killed a nice  
calf recently and sent it to Boston.

Walter Powers and wife of  
Newry have been visiting Mrs.  
Powers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.  
H. Witham.

Dr. S. T. Brown is having his  
house newly shingled. Lincoln  
Douglas of South Bridgton is help-  
ing him.

Henry Merrill has closed his  
services with Elmore Swan and is  
thinking of going into business  
himself at Hiram.

Mrs. Mary, widow of Sylvester  
Lord, died at the town farm Tues-  
day the 29th of Sept. aged 76 years.  
Funeral Wednesday, attended by  
Rev. Mr. Witham.

BROWNFIELD.  
F. D. Meserve is visiting in  
town.

Wm. Rowe and wife have re-  
turned from Portland.

Mrs. J. L. Frink has been quite  
sick and is improving slowly.

Mrs. Breslin has closed her sum-  
mer house, and gone to Portland.

The widow of the late F. S.  
Thorn died recently after a long  
illness.

Alvin Perkins has left Mr.  
Gould's store and is stopping at  
home.

David Fogg has gone to take his  
old job at Keazer Falls in Mr.  
Garner's store.

Hazen Cotton of Portsmouth,  
N. H., made a short visit to his  
old friends recently.

Dr. Carroll is fast making him-  
self known and liked, and his  
practice is increasing accordingly.

ALBANY.  
Mrs. Alice Bass has returned  
from her visit to her husband in  
Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. R. Woodbury who has spent  
a few days with Mrs. Z. H. Love-  
joy, has returned to her home in  
Woodford.

Osgood Drew has sold his apples  
to Fred Edwards of Bethel for 75c.  
per barrel, delivered at Bethel.

Osgood says it pays something if  
they are cheap.

Mrs. Rilla Lebrone has gone to  
work in the corn shop at North  
Waterford labeling cans; her  
children board with Mrs. Nancy  
Andrews.

The Grange is having another  
attack upon their building with  
saws, hammers and paint brush,  
they are also preparing for a field  
day next Saturday. A good time  
is looked for.

Mrs. Dea. Lovejoy has taken her  
bed with no hope of ever getting  
up again; she is almost eighty-  
nine years old, but has not failed  
to respond to the breakfast bell  
with the rest of the family for  
many years, until this morning,  
Oct. 8th. Dr. Twaddle pronounced  
it heart failure. She is fortunate  
in having the best of help and  
friends to care for her in her last  
days.

CARIBOU.  
Potatoes are 40c. per bushel.  
The grain crop in this county  
never was better.

E. S. Brown, who has been quite  
unwell for the past two months, is  
improving.

Starch potatoes are 15c. per  
bushel for small ones, and 20c.  
picked up just as dug.

Oct. 6th, rain and mud, all busi-  
ness at a stand still. Very bad for  
the farmers who have 15 to 30  
acres of potatoes to dig.

G. F. Ellingwood and wife re-  
turned from a visit to their old  
home in the western part of the  
state, to their home in Caribou,  
Monday, Sept. 25th.

The Aroostook river Jan. is  
being pushed along as fast  
as possible; parties who are  
supposed to know, say that it will  
stay this time.

A man by the name of Hays,  
living on the Sweden road, two and  
one half miles from this village of  
Caribou, sowed five acres of oats  
and had 370 bushels by "machine  
measure."

Brother Hall of the "Aroostook  
Republican" has just arrived  
home from a fishing trip. He is  
busily engaged drying his clothing,  
and premeditates a building an  
"ark." He is at a loss to know  
whether to put runners on it or to  
have trucks, or only build a  
common, flat bottom "skow." He  
will no doubt get it about right, for  
he is quite a "hustler."

### Seven Months With Fever.

Wonderful Recovery of Health.  
Mr. Baird's rapid and marvelous recovery  
from a more serious illness, and the  
20 pounds, was surely the fullest test of the  
grain and health-giving, and building-up  
medicine ever produced, namely:  
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.



J. H. BAIRD.  
"Gentlemen—I wish to express to you my  
gratitude for the great good that Dr.  
Miles' Nervine has done for me. I was  
in bed for seven months. After getting  
over the fever, I was so weak and tired,  
and did not regain my lost strength. I tried  
several proprietary medicines, and at  
last began trying your Nervine, and at  
once began to improve. Was finally entirely  
cured, and today I can say I never felt bet-  
ter in all my life, and weigh 20 pounds  
more than I did when I began. This is my  
normal weight, as I measure  
6 feet 5 inches in height."  
South Bend, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by a posted  
newspaper in each of the leading cities of  
the United States. It is a purely vegetable  
preparation, and is entirely safe for  
all ages. It is sold by Dr. Miles Medical Co.,  
Elkhart, Ind.

MILAN, N. H.  
H. E. Ellingwood has moved  
into the woods.

Mrs. S. E. Russell is in Boston on  
a short visit.

The merry-go-round has been in  
town for a week's stay.

Albert Rush has gone to driving  
stage for L. L. McIntire.

Mrs. H. E. Ellingwood is out of  
the woods for a few days.

J. Howard Wight and wife of Ber-  
lin, were in town Sunday.

Frank Vincent has his horse  
completed, and moved into it last  
week.

There was a box supper  
and a pleasant entertainment at Mr.  
Collier's recently.

T. A. Twitchell has gone to  
Riley to scale for Blanchard and  
Twitchell this winter.

Chas. Hamlin has bought the  
house owned by Willard Lary and  
will move in a few days.

EAST STONEHAM.  
Died, at West Stoneham, Sept.  
30th, David McKeen. Funeral at  
his residence Friday P. M., con-  
ducted in accordance with the  
order of the I. O. O. F. of which he  
was a member. Deceased had  
been in poor health for some time  
past. He leaves a widow and  
several children, most of whom  
are grown-up. A good citizen gone.

Died, at East Stoneham, Oct. 1st,  
Hillard Macallister. Mr. Macallister  
has been a great sufferer from  
a cancer on his face for several  
months past, and was carried to  
his brother Ephraim's about three  
months ago, where he died, and  
where the funeral was held. He  
was buried under the order of the  
Free Masons, to which he belonged.

Deceased was a worthy and re-  
spected citizen, and I think it may  
be truly said of him, he had not  
an enemy, but lived and died at  
peace with his fellow men.

Jones J. Macallister of North  
Waterford was taken to the hospi-  
tal at Portland for treatment last  
Thursday. It has been some three  
weeks or more since Mr. Macallister  
complained of being ill, and  
finally Dr. Coolidge was summoned.  
He used all the remedies usual in  
such cases (which appeared like  
stoppage), without avail, then he  
called the other physicians in  
council. Fearing that an operation  
might have to be performed, it was  
deemed advisable to take the  
patient to the hospital, where he  
could have trained nurses and  
other advantages not always  
available at home. He was accom-  
panied by Dr. Coolidge and Fred  
Bartlett and stood the journey to  
Portland as well as could be ex-  
pected, or even better.

Hilton Macallister of North  
Stoneham met with an accident  
Sept. 10th. While at work in his  
barn, he fell from a scaffold above  
the high beams, breaking one of  
his hips and otherwise injuring  
him. At the time of the accident  
there was no one at home but Mr.  
Macallister and his aged mother,  
a lady eighty-five years old. She  
heard his cries for help and assist-  
ed him to the house and shouted  
until she raised an alarm at the  
school-house, and Sydney, Mr.  
Macallister's son went home to find  
his father badly hurt, and went  
for the doctor. Fortunately there  
were three surgeons about a mile  
distant at the time, and they re-  
sponded to the call at once and set  
the broken hip, and did all possi-  
ble under the circumstances. At  
last accounts the patient was as  
comfortable as could be expected,  
but it will be a long time before he  
recovers, as he is not very strong,  
and is rising sixty years.

George Whitehouse of Lovell,  
trapped the largest male bear ever  
captured in this vicinity, one night  
last week. Mr. Whitehouse says  
they did not weigh the bear, but  
he was a monster—large enough to  
kill a cow; if he had tried, but find-  
ing sheep an easier prey, was satis-  
fied, and had become the fattest  
bear he ever saw. It was killed  
very near Mr. Kendall's house in  
Lovell. Frank Macallister, of this  
town, is in partnership with Mr.  
Whitehouse. They sold the hide for  
\$23 to a Connecticut gentleman,  
and realized quite a sum from the  
meat.

### LOVELL.

Charlotte Hobbs is teaching  
school in District No. 4.

Labeling in the corn shop com-  
menced about two weeks ago.

Quite a number from this place  
attended the Fair at Fryeburg.

Miss Susan Walker has been  
quite sick, but is slowly recovering.

Algernon Walker lost a colt a  
short time ago; it was found  
dead in the pasture.

GROVER HILL.  
Vacation week after next.

The forests are not so beautiful  
as they were last week.

Orrin Foster of Newry, was at  
Nathan Stearns', a short time since.

E. S. Atherton of Colebrook, N.  
H., called at N. A. Stearns', Mon-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Horne of Milan, N.  
H., paid a recent visit at Peter  
Wheeler's.

Mrs. F. M. Whitman has returned  
from Milan, N. H., accompanied  
by her little niece, Beatrice Blake.

Mrs. Martha Savin and little boy  
accompanied Winnie Browne and  
Marion Bennett home last Saturday.

Mrs. Ada E. Russell has returned  
to her home at Haverhill, Mass.,  
after a pleasant visit with her par-  
ents.

E. L. Faine, T. L. Mabery, R. R.  
and Jennie Mabery worked gather-  
ing apples for N. B. Stearns last  
week.

Louis C. Stearns, Jr., who is at-  
tending Hebrew Academy, visited  
his Aunt and Uncle in town last  
Sunday.

LOCKE'S MILLS.  
Danah Philbrook of Bethel, was in  
town this week.

Mrs. V. F. Carr has returned from  
her Canadian visit.

The Ladies' Circle will meet at  
Mount Abram hall next Wednes-  
day evening.

The spool mill is now running,  
and as a consequence business  
throughout the village is active.

The G. T. R. Co. are making  
quite extensive improvements  
about the station premises. The  
crossing siding has been length-  
ened to hold 45 cars, and a new  
siding for loading purposes is being  
put in, and other improvements are  
contemplated.

LOVELL CENTRE.  
Ira Heald is painting the inside  
of his house.

John Harriman was at West  
Fryeburg, Sunday.

Porter Keniston has been to  
Saco on a business trip.

Miss Grover has newly clap-  
boarded one side of his house.

Miss Louisa Hobb is at home  
from Conway, N. H., where she  
has been spending the summer.

F. A. McDaniels has sold his farm  
to Herbert Heath of West Frye-  
burg. Mr. Heath has moved on  
his place and we wish him success  
and happiness.

UPTON.  
Laforest Bragg sold one of his  
horses to James Gibbs.

Rose Manning is keeping house  
for Mrs. Coolidge during her ab-  
sence.

James Bernier has hauled Mr.  
Brewster's house boat out for the  
winter.

Mrs. Kate Coolidge and two chil-  
dren have gone to Canada, visiting  
her relatives.

The ladies will serve a bulled  
corn supper at the hall, Thursday,  
the 15th. After supper a grab bag.

Silas Peaslee is home from White  
Mountains, where he has charge of  
a crew on the road. He is in the  
employ of E. S. Coe of Bangor.

DENMARK.  
Mrs. Geo. Bean moved to Hiram  
Tuesday.

They finished labeling in the corn  
shop, Saturday.

A young son was born to the  
wife of C. I. Smith, Sunday the 11th.  
Great apples are selling for 10  
cents a bushel on the trees.

Steve Jewett and Willis Sanborn  
have swapped horses.

Walter Powers and wife returned  
to their home in Newry Wednes-  
day, last week.

The steam mill, which has oper-  
ated at Hiram several years, saw-  
ing oak, owned by parties in Law-  
rence, Mass., is being moved to  
Berry's Mills, in our town, and set  
up to saw out the oak lumber in  
this section, which is quite plenty.

H. W. Merrill has bought Mr.  
Dows blacksmith shop and busi-  
ness at Hiram bridge and moved  
Monday. Mr. Merrill's horse ran  
away hitched to a farm rig from  
Swan's shop and knocked the horse  
of C. O. Pendexter down and broke  
it loose, which after ward ran hit-  
ted to his top buggy. A shattered  
head stall, a broken thill and spring  
the result.

Nothing to Ate.  
Pat—How do you find out on the silver  
question, Mike?  
Mike—Sixteen to wain is not  
platform.  
Pat—This is it? Well, me laddyback,  
if you and the long phiskered cranks  
win Pat thinking that by next winter  
try-boggy's platform will be "Nothing  
to Ate."—Detroit Journal.

The farmers complain because they  
cannot find markets for all their pro-  
ducts. How would the doubling of prices  
under free silver enable the work-  
men of the cities and factory towns to  
buy more than they do now?

### LUCIEN BONAPARTE'S SONS.

They Were an Energetic Lot, but Had  
Few Other Good Qualities.

Prince Lucien Bonaparte was the best  
of the four sons of Lucien I. The others  
made the states of the church too hot to  
hold them. All had impetuous, master-  
ful tempers and literary and archaologi-  
cal tastes. In different ways each con-  
tributed to bleed the late emperor of mon-  
ey. They were brought up at Mignano  
among the Etrurian remains which  
their father dissipated during more  
than 20 years, to the enrichment of  
most of the great museums of Europe.

Pierre and Antoine lived like hand-  
dits, carrying out women and shooting  
the men who went to stop or came to  
arrest them. Pierre fired his final shot  
at Victor Noir, at Autenil, and killed  
him. The eldest son, who I remember as  
Prince of Musignano, was married to a  
daughter of his uncle Joseph. He re-  
volted against the pope, was president  
of the Roman constituent, and such a  
violent domestic tyrant that his wife  
ran away to Paris to supplicate the em-  
peror to protect her and her son—the  
future cardinal.

The Prince of Musignano met this by  
threatening to publish certain papers of  
the first Napoleon proving over and over  
again the dishonor of Josephine and  
Horatius. Louis Napoleon bought these  
documents at his cousin's price. The  
death of the wife, Zenade, put an end  
to the life. The late Prince Lucien,  
who obtained a civil list pension of  
£250 a year—about the fourth of the en-  
tire fund—figured in Paris during the  
second republic as an anti-Liberal.

Antoine, the youngest of the four  
brothers, led a charmed life. His life  
was spared by the pope at the applica-  
tion of Lady Dudley Stuart and her  
mother. The papal government banished  
him, and he went to Greece, where he  
got into another serious scrape. In New  
York he had the narrow escape of be-  
ing lynched for forgetting that he was  
not at Musignano. Thence he went to  
Mexico and Panama, with a scheme in  
his head that he and Louis had talked  
over at Bordentown for making an in-  
ter-oceanic canal. He laid the egg at  
Columbia (2) which his cousin Lucien  
Wyse and De Lesseps hatched 15 years  
ago. Thus, had the man sent to arrest  
Antoine back, instead of being shot by  
him, the Panama bubble would not  
have been inflated in our time.—Paris  
Letter in London Truth.

Teaching Them English.  
The simple and effective method of  
teaching English to the children of Ital-  
ians, Portuguese, Polish and German  
Jews used in the north end schools of  
Boston might profitably be adopted by  
other cities which are obliged to face  
the fact that within their borders are  
thousands of foreign children who know  
nothing of the customs, institutions or  
language of this country. A writer in  
the Boston Transcript thus describes the  
method:

The children, within a few days after  
their arrival, are sent to the public  
schools, as a rule without compulsion,  
and here they are first of all taught the  
English language. It is done by a sys-  
tem of object lessons. The teachers in  
the elementary rooms are young women,  
as men would not be patient enough to  
accomplish the best results.

The teacher may point to her eye and  
say, "This is my eye," repeating it sev-  
eral times and requiring the pupils to  
repeat it in unison. Other portions of  
the body are pointed out in a similar  
manner, and then familiar objects in  
the room are in the same way brought  
to the attention of the children.

Later, when they have made sufficient  
progress in the language, it becomes de-  
terminable to teach the different tenses.  
To accomplish this, a boy or girl is directed  
to run slowly round the room, when the  
teacher and children say in unison,  
"That boy is running," repeating the  
sentence several times. The boy is then  
told to halt, and the teacher and pupils  
say in unison, "That boy did run;"  
again, "That boy is standing still,"  
"That boy can run," "That boy is  
walking," "That boy walks fast," "I  
can walk," "I can run," "I did walk,"  
etc.

These and other sentences, as they  
are spoken, are written on the black-  
board by the teacher, and the pupils  
write them on their slates. Thus they  
are taught the language and taught to  
spell, read and write almost simultane-  
ously.

The Compass Plant.  
The compass plant is one of the odd-  
est creations of the vegetable king-  
dom. It derives its name from the fact  
that its leaves always point directly  
north and south. So if you are out on  
a western prairie and lose your way  
just look for one of these plants and re-  
member that they always point in the  
direction indicated. Botanists call  
this curious plant *Silphium lac*



